

(Enters VIKRAM,)

Vifaram

Why do you go away.
Queen ? My
hungry desire is revealed to
you in
its naked poverty. Do you
therefore
go away from me in derision ?

Sumiira

I feel shamed to share alone
your
heart, which is for all men.

Vikram

Is it absolutely true,
Queen, that
you stand on your giddy
height, and
I grovel in the dust ? No. I
know
my power. There is an
unconquer-
able force in my nature,
which I have
turned into love for you.

Sumitra

Hate me, King, hate me.
Forget
me. I shall bear it bravely,
—but do